

Nov. 5, 1913.

Pyeong Yang, Korea.

Dear Sweet Jamie, Boy

Your letter written
Sept Oct. 5 came to me today. It
was mailed from Wash. Oct. 7th.
I had a letter from Lenore on
the same mail and written on
the same day, beside others from
other parts of the U.S. Our letters
are often delayed after they get
here as the Japanese postmen
do not know us and carry our
mail from one foreign house to
another until they finally reach
the right one. We are never sure
that our letters all reach us.

The embroidery Lenore wrote
she had sent away back in Aug.,
has never come. I asked what I
could do about it and they say I can
only wait. I haven't written her yet
about it as I am waiting. Well,
the letter this morning brought the
news I have been almost dread-
ing to hear and yet I feel it is
all right. I had to have a good
cry over it, here by myself, but
that is only an incident. It gives
me a strange sense of homeles-
ness to think of the farm and
all the property being gone. But
you have done just right and
really the only thing that could have
been done. Perhaps if I had stayed
at home and worked and kept

all right. I had to have a good
cry over it, here by myself, but
that is only an incident. It gives
me a strange sense of homeles-
ness to think of the farm and
all the property being gone. But
you have done just right and
really the only thing that could have
been done. Perhaps if I had stayed
at home and worked and kept
boarders I might have cleared
things in the years to come. But
I am not sure it would have
paid. Anyhow you are right in
what you have done and you are
a brave strong boy to have done
it so well. I am thankful from
the bottom of my heart that you no
longer carry that burden. When
things are all paid off and settled
up, let me know what there will
be left. I feel you should fin-
ish your school first, but
I also feel there should be
something in bank for me in
case I should break down here
and have to come home. I
could not endure to be without
any means at all. You will see
to this, I know. And I hope you
are keeping all the furniture,
carpets, and things of that sort.
You know I bought that Kitchen
cook stove and the window shades
and all such things. But I
suppose all that is attended
to now. Please write me those
little details. I feel anxious
about the trunk, having my

carpets, and things of that sort.
You know I bought that Kitchen
cook stove and the window shades
and all such things. But I
suppose all that is attended
to now. Please write me those
little details. I feel anxious
about the trunk, having my
letters and such things that are
precious only to me. Do look
after all that. I want you to get
all the happiness you deserve out of
this great relief that has come to
you. I can trust you perfectly
to look after my interests. If I
did not have that confidence I
should be very wretched. The future
is very uncertain for me - but
there is time to settle that. I would
love to spend a little time, at least,
with you and Lenore. But I cannot
think of being a burden on your
youth. But that will work out all
right, I know. I wish I could have
shared the responsibility and hard
work of the past weeks with you.
I feel quite distressed about
George. It seems strange that he
should have that trouble, yet I
often wonder if that operation was
a success. I never have cared
for Dr. Parker or believed much
in him - I always felt sure he
was responsible for that long
illness. I am glad you went to
Allie's for dinner - it was
better for the sake of our dear
George. He will have enough in
his life to bear and he needs

for Dr. Varnum - I always felt sure he
was responsible for that long
illness. I am glad you went to
Allie's for dinner - it was
better for the sake of our dear
George. He will have enough in
his life to bear and he needs
all our love and sympathy.
Poor Cousin Will is having a long
hard time of it. What a cheerless
and lonely life he leads. I expect
he has truly come to feel as he told
Allie that "he had better stay
among the Indians." He is a very
lonely man. I rejoice, dear boy,
to know that you may soon have
dear Lenore with you. I know what
the long, lonely waiting means. I
remember the hard years we
spent apart, waiting and working
to get enough together to be able
to make a little home. And
how desolate his dear life was,
and how poor - spent in a
little, cheap office room with-
out any comforts and so far
from friends or congenial
companionship. And how poor
our little home was, just two
back rooms, with a bed and home-
made things and a second hand
table and cook stove. But it
was the richest, sweetest time
of all our lives - oh, so sweet
and perfect! There can never
be anything like it again - and
no comforts or luxuries money

book room, with a bed and home-made things and a second hand table and cook stove. But it was the richest, sweetest time of all our lives — oh, so sweet and perfect! There can never be anything like it again — and no comforts or luxuries money can buy is able to purchase that which is gone forever — or to bring back the sweetness of the joy of just being with the one of all the earth's millions who satisfies your heart. I must run to my classes now, dear. It is just after dinner and I was writing to catch the first mail back!

It is now almost ten at night, dear boy, and this is my very first moment to resume my letter. I went over to my classes then came home at 3:30 and had until 5 o'clock with my Korean teacher — then supper, then evening hymns, Bible reading and prayers then all got to work around the table doing school work, then away to bed at 8 o'clock. Then I prepared class room work for six classes, read a bit of necessary reading, had one or two visitors and am just this moment ready to talk to you. That is about my daily schedule. I'm tired out every night — but it is good to be busy and feel you are useful — even necessary. My Korean teacher is a bright earnest young

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work for six classes, read a
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just this moment ready to talk
to you. That is about my daily
schedule. I'm tired out every
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busy and feel you are useful -
even necessary. My Korean
teacher is a bright, earnest young
man. He is studying for the minis-
try and when I am through
with my Korean I give him
some English. He reads a chapter
in the Bible, talks over some
of the points he wants to use
in his ch. & prayer meeting
talks and the lectures he gives
his Korean college boys. For
the Bible is taught in our
college. Then we have a little
English grammar and all together
it is a busy hour and a half.
but I intensely enjoy it.
My teacher's name is Lee Sapong
which is Mr. Lee. "Sapong" is
Mr. and in this Orient of course
things are contrary to the other
side of the 180th. Today we had
millet for our breakfast food.
Here breakfast food is called
"chuke" - the children all thought
"chuke" was an American word.
Friday is the birthday of one of
my dearest boys. I intend to
give him a base ball as my
gift. We will have a birthday
cake with candles and I will
invite the other boys of the
mission to have a feast with

millet for our breakfast food.
Here breakfast food is called
"chuke" - the children all thought
"chuke" was an American word.
Friday is the birthday of one of
my nicest boys. I intend to
give him a base ball as my
gift. We will have a birthday
cake with candles and I will
invite the other boys of the
Community in to supper with
the good old bachelors whom all
the boys and girls too, love.
The other day I went for half
a day to the country and he came
in and ate dinner with the
children. He will run our radi-
optician Friday evening, as a
treat to the children. It was
broken a little but is fixed
and ready for our "shows".
Halloween one of the mission-
aries here invited the child-
ren of the Community there to a
party as they have a big fire-
place. We got the cookies
and chestnuts and popcorn
and pumpkin lights all ready.
Someone sent a lot of ice
cream and someone else
a great bowl of marshmallows
which we tasted from the end
of long sticks. Dr. Moffett,
who has two boys, played
witch and told fortunes to per-
fection. He is the leading mis-
sionary of the Station and a fine
strong man. He is also Pres-

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ionary of the Station and a fine
strong man. He is also Pres-
ident of the school board here.
His wife was Miss Fisk's cousin.
She died two years ago. She
was greatly beloved here. The
folks here tell me the Koreans
think I look like her and
are always saying so. They tell
me that as a great compliment
as the Korean women loved
her greatly. We are planning a
Thanksgiving dinner for a little
group of us who live right
here together. Dr. & Mrs. Wells,
and their three children and
Dr. & Mrs. Baird and son,
Dr. Moffett and two boys, Miss
Fisk, Mr. W. Murtrie and
a gentleman and his wife who
is one of the Gold mine owners
here. He has the auto and will
take the children for a trip - and
our family, of course, nine
of us. It will be fun and
awfully good even if we don't
have turkey will have duck,
I expect. Mrs. Wells is one of
my best friends and just lovely
to me. The other day she sent
me a lovely big fish for dinner.
Her daughter Virginia, is the
American young lady of

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to me. The other day she sent
me a lovely big fish for dinner.
Her daughter Virginia, is the
one American young lady of
our station and a lovely girl.
She is here often. She plays well.
She and my three biggest girls
play tennis together and are
great chums. Mrs. Wells is
so glad to have Virginia
here with us as often as she can
be for she needs companion-
ship. Dr. Wells is just fine.
Dear, I just must write a note
now to Blanche. I had a letter
from her today and haven't
written her for some time, so
must say a word before I go to
bed. I shall await your next
letter restlessly. You did just
right, dear sweet boy. I love
you and love you. I do want
to hear that Georgie is well
again. Take care of your own
precious self. I am well now
most of the time - only tired -
but that don't matter.
God bless and keep
you safe and well -
Lovefully Mother

Dr. Luckett
Pyung Yang,
Korea



Mr. James D. Luckett,
Vienna, Virginia
U.S.A.

Nov. 15/1913

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